

## Impressions of the West.

Written expressly for the TIMES  
BY J. KENNETH MULLIN.

Just how I reached this portion of our tiny little world does not enter into this tale. Were I wont to tell of the trip out, methinks a word of gratitude to numerous railroads would be essential. But the roads are still doing business; they are not interested in me or my swing "round the circle"—to use the vulgar vernacular—and then again they might eagerly anticipate my return.

History repeats itself. As in the childhood of the human race, the hunting and fishing stage gave place to the pastoral, so in the West the Indian and pioneer hunter and trapper were followed by the sheep herder and the cowboy. Now these are giving place to a still more advanced stage, represented by the farmer, the merchant and the manufacturer.

Do not understand, however, that the West has given up the Indian and the cowboy. On the streets of these little western towns may be seen any day the old scout and Indian fighter jostling elbows in the throng with the Indian, whose sworn enemy he has been, or the cowboy, clad in his chaps and spurs, a blue bandana dextrously knotted about his surtanned throat and a 45 "smoke wagon" dangling dangerously at his side. Even the sheep herder remains, altho Montana has long since ceased to be a range country.

Into the romantic West have come men of all nationalities. The days of the round-up are practically over. The open range country has all been homesteaded and the Indians make bead work, arrange buffalo horns in awkward looking clusters and peddle them for "pequa nystinas" (a dollar and a half) or less, if you hold the money under "their nose and say "peeksunyas nonatpopepekes" which translated from the Cree wish-wash means thirty cents.

The cowboy, like Othello, with his occupation almost gone, is looking for other worlds to conquer. Some have gone into Canada, some into Wyoming and Idaho, while others are interested in gold mines or saloons, the two latter being synonymous. And that reminds me. When a man opens up a thirst emporium in this section of the country he hurls the key into the street. It is on record in a certain county that the only time the saloons were ever closed was for the funeral of an old timer. But there are not many intoxicated folks about.

With the first immigration into the erstwhile wild and woolly west came many Swedes. They are here, and you can tell them just as soon as they speak. It is my impression that if a man's great grandfather's step uncle were the grandson of a man who had once visited Sweden from America he would have an unmistakable accent. The night I arrived here I asked a fellow standing near what the thermometer registered. For a moment he looked askance, then raising his eyes heavenward, as if seeking Providential inspiration, he said: "Ah dawnol! Maybe half pass nine." Which I thought quite cold for a small town. I afterward became well acquainted with my Swedish friend, and in answer to my query as to his relatives in this country he said: "My brother Pete, he lyes in Canadae thar. My brotner Pete he yar strong man. One time he pull off his boot he broke his leg." In the course of a conversation with Pete's brother I asked him if there was any game in this section of the country, to which he replied: "My ranch have plenty game. Every dayes three jack-rab-bitt, some day man."

The name Montana, is taken from the Spanish, I presume, would lead one to believe that the state is mountainous. On the contrary it is one vast expanse of rolling prairie, and boundless indeed was the hand which equipped the broad expanse of soil, but can singly be seen beneath the surface a vast store of precious metals.

There is a subtle something about the whole West, and especially Montana, which appeals to one. It is quite indescribable. The air, the scenery and the environment. The state is large, very large. It is just 14 times as large as the state of Maryland and has a total population, Census of 1900, of 235,000 or one-third the population of the city of Baltimore. Just now the state is booming and settlers from everywhere are homesteading land. In another ten years you won't be able to find a cowboy within a radius of two hundred miles, unless, as I said before, he is interested in one or the other of the gold mines.

There seems to be plenty of money everywhere throughout the West. Seldom if ever, do you see a really poor man. Once in a while, of course, a man will "pass the door of darkness thru" who does not leave an estate that would require an administrator, and the folks around get up a dance and the proceeds go to the undertaker. With the surplus, and there is always one, the men adjourn to the gold mine.

The climate is healthy. About three weeks ago it was 43 below zero, and when I took the second look at the thermometer and found that I had not erred in reading it, I concluded that the North Pole was one part of the universe I did not care to see. You can freeze to death and die laughing in the United States, and you don't have to carry blubber and gum drops to keep from being devoured afterward. In summer, of course, the thermometer goes up higher. I am told it sometimes gets as high as 110 in the shade. There's another place I don't want to go, too.

In some of the smaller towns throughout the West the schoolroom is wood and woad and wed by the cowboy, but if my friend Owen Wister came out here for "local color" for another masterpiece like The Virginian he'd seek in vain. There is a notable absence of horse thieves and rustlers. People like Jesse James, Kid Curry, Thunder Bill and Calamity Kate are only recalled when an old-timer feels like telling an experience of the early days. There are many folks here who remember such characters, however, and I have the promise of an old-timer that ere long he'll tell me the truth about that old Indian fighter, Liver Eating Johnson. When this is cached in my brainery I shall endeavor to impart it to Marlintonians thru' the Times.

## The American Cow.

There are nearly 25,000,000 dairy cows in America and enough other cattle to make a total of over 600,000,000 head, including bulls, oxen, young stock and the "flocks and herds which range the valley free," and all condemned to slaughter, says the New York "Press." There are less than a million thoroughbred cattle in the country, and more than 45,000,000 scrubs. The rest are half or higher grades. About 20,000,000 calves are born annually. The average value of a cow is \$22. In Rhode Island, a dairying state, the average is \$39. The cows of the United States yield about 9,000,000,000 gallons of milk a year (watered and unwatered,) the butter product is nearly 2,000,000,000 pounds (all grades,) and the product of cheese over 300,000,000 pounds. Our cheese industry is making enormous strides. In a short time the output will be 1,000,000,000 pounds. There is one item, a by-product, which is never alluded to when Mistress Cow, or Sis Cow is considered. Our gold production is about \$100,000,000 a year at present. That is a vast sum of money. Yet the ranking of our cow yards and stalls for the fertilization of crops are estimated to be worth in cold cash eight times as much, or \$800,000,000! Such figures are bewildering. They stagger humanity.

FARM FOR SALE—For further information call on J. H. Galford, Onoto, W. Va.

## Teachers Must Stay on Job

The school teachers of the state have to play fair if they want the good will of the state superintendent of schools, M. P. Shawkey. Within the present school year the department of schools has received several complaints of teachers "jumping" their contracts, and the practice must be stopped, according to the order just issued.

Some teachers who care nothing for their written or spoken word of honor, do it in this wise: They take up a school, usually in a rural district, and teach about three months. Then they leave that school and go to another where they can teach a full term, not getting to teach from eight to nine months. The first school is left in the middle of the term without a teacher, and oftentimes it is several weeks before one can be secured.

Under the law the teacher should forfeit a month's pay, and this penalty will be enforced.

Complaint has also been made that in some instances teachers falsify reports, showing that they have taught more days than they really have. This offense is serious and will not only lead to the revoking of the teacher's certificate, but he is liable to criminal punishment for obtaining money under false report.—West Virginia News.

## Captain Kidd

Captain Kidd  
Quit his trade,  
(Wise old Kidd)  
And a tariff law he made.  
(Yes, he did,  
So they say.)  
Then no more his troubles were  
him,  
And no more his conscience tore  
him,  
For the tariff law worked for him,  
Night and day.  
So his victims were all robbed  
just the same.  
But they didn't understand the  
captain's game.  
Not a soul  
Could escape  
Paying toll  
Into Kidd's vaults agape;  
For the tariff found them all,  
Great and small,  
And the tariff took as spoil  
Half the wages of the burdened  
sons of toil—  
Picked the solitary penny  
From the pocket of the poor—  
Took the earnings of the many  
On its daily plunder tour  
Through the shops and mills and  
mines.  
History's pages tell the story,  
If you read between the lines.  
Captain Kidd was crowned with  
glory,  
While his great possessions grew,  
And he hired politicians  
Going through  
All the land  
With a band  
To proclaim  
That the tariff legislation  
Passed by Kidd  
Was the workman's salvation.  
This they did,  
And the people were deceived.  
They believed  
In the captain's shrewd magicians;  
And the nation  
Raised its voice in loud laudation,  
And for him they made an altar  
(Not a halter.)  
Where they rendered humble  
homage unto Kidd.  
His great fame,  
Awd the multitudes and masses,  
And a hundred million asses  
Brayed his name.  
Foolish wretches! for they knew  
not what they did.

Captain Kidd  
Quit this trade  
Long ago,  
Now, his blade  
Never pierces a foe;  
But a tariff law he made,  
Which conduct a daily raid,  
By his command,  
On each and every household in  
the land.  
—Will Scott, in Philadelphia  
Record.

FOR SALE—1-25 horse power Geiser engine; good as new. Will be sold at a bargain. Write to Amuller Bros., Benicks Valley, West Virginia.

## Forestry in China

In considering the progress of the almost work-wide movement for protection of forests, an interesting review has just been made of the work in China—a country which is so often cited as an example of the evil effects of deforestation.

In a portion of the Celestial Kingdom earnest efforts are now being made to re-establish a forest cover by planting. Consul Wilbur T. Gracey of Tsingtau, China, reports that the Germans in that region are making successful attempts at reforestation. The success of the work was practically assured at the start, for to Germans is given the credit for having the highest developed system of forestry, and it was natural to expect that the long experience in forest work in the Fatherland would less preliminary experimentation and hasten progress in China.

When Tsingtau was occupied by the Germans about eleven years ago the hills were found brown and barren, with only a sporadic growth of pine and weed. Plans for reforestation were at once made, and about 2,965 acres have already been planted. About half of this is planted in acacias, the balance in pine, larch, walnut, oak, ash, maples, and alders. So successful has this planting been that the point has already been reached where the sale of timber can be made. Small branches are sold for fire wood and some of the timber is used for mining purposes. The and exportation of acacia is expected to become a considerable source of revenue during the next few years.

It is particularly remarkable that this work should have been so successful in view of the difficulties to which the plantation was subjected. The rainfall is light and lack of moisture considerably retarded the development of the trees. By far the worst enemies, however, were insects. Various species of caterpillars and other insects have been so destructive that thousands of Chinese boys and women are now engaged annually to destroy them. Various measures of prevention have been tried, such as placing girdles of glue on the trees, but these have not been effective and it was found necessary to resort to a systematic destruction of the insects by hand.

During 1908 over seven million caterpillars were gathered by hand, smashed, covered with lime, and afterwards used as fertilizer. This method has been successful in protecting the greater part of the plantations, but on the mountains on the border of the territory the trees are eaten bare. Acacias appear to withstand the attacks of the insects better than any other species; and the summits of the mountains are now being planted with these trees in an effort to check future destruction. In addition to these enemies, Chinese thieves are another source of difficulty, an on one occasion a band of thirty-six thieves were caught in the act of stealing wood.

In spite of these drawbacks, however, the work has been so successful that the Chinese Government is now undertaking forestry schemes in a number of places under advice of German experts. This work centers about Mukden, Manchuria, where success has already been obtained with acacias and experiments are now being made with other trees. The first Chinese forest school was established at Mukden two years ago. Six hundred and twenty-five acres have already been set apart for cultivation, and 24,710 acres are to be purchased for afforestation.

Three large mines in China, in the provinces of Chihli and Shansi, which are under the management of Europeans, are making plans for afforestation, and the Shantung Railway is planting acacias along 200 miles of its track. This, however, is simply a beginning of the work, and the Chinese Government now has in contemplation the inauguration of extensive afforestation work in different parts of China.



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# ROYAL

## BAKING POWDER

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## What the Census Man Will Ask You.

The following questions will be asked by the "Census Man" when he comes to see you, so have everything ready so you will not detain him. He may come before dinner, and by being ready for him you can get him away before meal time and thus save a quarter.

Are you black or white?  
What is your house number?  
What is your name?  
The names of the members of your family?

What is the relationship of these people to you?  
How old are you?

Are you single, married, widowed or divorced?  
How long have you been married, if at all?

How many children have you?  
Where were you born?

Where was your father born?  
Your mother?

How long have you been in this country?  
Are you naturalized?

Can you speak English? If not, what can you speak?  
What is your occupation?

Are you employed or an employer?  
Were you out of work April 15, 1909?

How long out of work in 1909?  
Can you read and write?

Do you own or rent your home?  
Any mortgage?

Are you a survivor of the Union or Confederate navy or army?  
Are you blind? One or both eyes?

Are you deaf or dumb?  
**The Man Who Wins.**

The man who wins is an average man;  
Not built on any peculiar plan—  
Not blest with any peculiar luck—  
Just steady and earnest and full of pluck.

When asked a question he does not "Guess,"  
He knows answers "No" or "Yes."  
When set a task that the rest can't do,  
He buckles down till he's put it through.

Three things he's learned, that the man who tries  
Finds favor in his employers eyes;  
That it pays to know more than one thing well,  
That it doesn't pay all that he knows to tell.

So he works and waits till one fine day  
There's a better job with bigger pay.  
And the men who shirked whenever they could  
Are bossed by the man whose work made good.

For the man who wins is the man who works  
Who neither labor nor trouble shirks  
Who uses his hands, his head, his eyes  
The man who wins is the man who tries.

—F. A. Chapman.

Notice is hereby given that my wife, Elsie Ryder has left my bed and board. I will not be responsible for any debt she may contract. This the 19th day of March 1910.  
J. HARRY EYRER.

## School Report

Report of Buckeye school for the fifth month. Upper Grade—C. M. White, teacher.

Number enrolled, 17; average daily attendance 16. Honor roll—Coe Adkinson, Elsie Adkinson, Robert Howard, Eleanor Howard, Everette Weiford, Opal Weiford, Hazel Weiford, Ralph Buckley, William Buckley, Addie Buckley, and August McNeil.

Primary and Intermediate grades. H. A. Walton, teacher.

Number enrolled this month 32; average daily attendance 24. Honor roll—John Auldridge, John Bessing, Meade McNeil, James Auldridge, Theodore Morrison, Floyd Rucker, Willie Rogers, John Rogers, Albert Auldridge, Alice Auldridge, Grady Walton, Goldie McNeil, Florence Howard, and Aileen Briscoe.

Deputy United States Marshal H. C. Smith, who has just returned from a trip through Braxton, Webster and Nicholas counties, is saying some mighty nice things about the management of the Braxton county jail at Sutton, which is presided over by Sheriff McNutt. "I was rather surprised," said Deputy Smith after his return "when I walked into the county jail at Sutton and found what can well be called a model prison.

Throughout the jail is neat and clean; Sheriff McNutt lives over the jail proper and keeps a constant supervision over the men incarcerated, and extracts the observance of rules and regulations that preserve order and cleanliness among the prisoners. "When a prisoner is brought to the Braxton jail," said Deputy Smith, "Sheriff McNutt requires him to go to the shower bath in the cellar of the jail and scrub thoroughly, then his clothes are put in a locker and he is issued a pair of brown overalls, blue shirt, shoes and underwear, and assigned a cell. The prisoners are forced to keep their cells in heaviest order and there is no dissatisfaction among them.

The prisoners themselves have a kangaroo court of which one of them is judge, and all cases of disorderly condition of the cells, etc., are tried by a jury of their peers and fines levied for all misbehavior. In case a man cannot pay the required fine of tobacco or small amount of money, he has to undergo the ordeal of a whipping, mutually agreed upon by the prisoners. Many a jailor in other parts of the state could learn a lesson from Sheriff McNutt," concluded Deputy Smith.—Charleston News.

**Farm For Sale.**  
About 385 acres, fine grazing, farming and fruit land. Some timber and an excellent orchard of improved trees. This land is so situated that there has never been a fruit failure. Good house, two barns, well watered, in good community. About five miles from depot, most of the distance being Macadam road. Address, Times Office, Marlinton, W. Va.

**FOR SALE.**—A small grist mill known as Griddin mill on Big Spring of Elk. Good water power all the year round. About 1-2 acres of land, with small dwelling. For further particulars apply to B. C. Galford, Sixty Fork, W. Va.

## Resolutions of Respect

Whereas the message of death has entered the home of our esteemed Neighbor, Paris Johnson, and called away from his care his infant child; therefore be it resolved,

Resolved: That we bow in humble submission to His will believing that He is too wise to err, and too good to chastise, and resting on His promise, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." We find a solace in the hope that the little one is now safely resting on His gentle breast, free from the cares and storms of this world, enjoying the blessings of our Great Counselor's Camp Fire.

Resolved: That we extend our heartfelt sympathies to Neighbor Johnson and his bereaved family.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Camp, and a copy sent the bereaved family, and a copy furnished each of the city papers.

Sleep on, little one,  
Sleep the days and years away,  
Sleep till the night is done,  
Sleep to wake in endless day.

A. D. WILLIAMS,  
JACOB A. HIATT,  
GEO. S. TAYLOR,  
Committee.

## Resolutions of Respect

Whereas it has pleased our all-wise Heavenly Father to remove by death from our midst our beloved and esteemed neighbor,

Resolved: That we sadly deplore the loss of our esteemed neighbor James G. Walton; with deep feelings of regret, soothe and softened only by a confident hope that his spirit is with that of the brave patriachs who have finished their course, and are enjoying the blessings of a brighter world, relieved from cares and toil.

Resolved: That we extend our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved companion, children and friends of our deceased neighbor.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Camp and a copy mailed the family of the deceased neighbor, and a copy furnished the city papers.

Marlinton Camp has lost a true Woodman, a good Neighbor; the county a good and honest citizen, and his family a devoted husband and father: One of whom it has been said, "If everybody attended to their business like James Walton there would be no trouble."

Respectfully submitted,  
A. D. WILLIAMS,  
JACOB A. HIATT,  
GEO. S. TAYLOR.

## Important Notice.

The citizens of the town of Marlinton are requested to comply with the ordinance prohibiting the running at large of all live stock, except one cow to a family. This especially applies horses and more than one cow to a family. All violations after April 1st will be dealt with according to law. Also all citizens are requested to clean up and put premises in sanitary condition as soon as possible. If not, this work will be done by the town at owners expense.  
BY ORDER OF COUNCIL.